

Clearfield Republican.

J. H. LARRIMER,
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CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESDAY MAY 26, 1859.

NEW SERIES—VOL. III.—NO. 13.

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LARRIMER & WARD.

STONE WARE POTTERY FOR SALE.
The property occupied by Porter & Bro. in Brady st., near Luthersburg, will be sold low (as the owner contemplates removing westward) the pottery is in good order and has connected with it about 60 acres of land, about one half in grass, the balance in wood. There is a new two-story dwelling and sufficient stabling and sheds on the place. Good material for the manufacture of stone ware and abundance of coal ore on the property. For terms apply to
L. J. CRANS, Clearfield.
May 2, 1857.—tf.

DR. LITCH'S PAIN CURE, ANTI-BILLIOUS REMEDY AND RESTORATIVE. for Colds, Cough, Croup, &c.—Sold at Jos. Goot's Shoe Shop, Clearfield. oct. 28, '57.

SUSQUEHANNA HOUSE.

Curwensville, Penna.
The subscriber, formerly of the Exchange Hotel, Philadelphia, having taken the above new stand, situated on the bank of the river, in the lower end of Curwensville, would announce that he is now ready for the accommodation of strangers and all others who may favor him with a call. The house is large and comfortable, and travelers will find every convenience necessary to their comfort. Ample stabling is attached to the premises.
DAVID JOHNSON.
February 10, 1858.

GREAT DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.
Important to
TOBACCO CHEWERS.
DR. GUSTAV LINNARD'S
TASTE RESTORATIVE TROCHES.
The Great substitute for Tobacco.

It is well known and incontrovertible fact that the use of Tobacco is the promoting cause of many of the most severe MENTAL AND PHYSICAL DISORDERS to which the race of man is subject, as careful analysis and long and painful experience have clearly proven that it contains certain narcotic and poisonous properties most dangerous in their effect, which by entering into the blood deranges the functions and operations of the heart, causing many to suppose that organ to be seriously diseased.

TOBACCO affects also the entire nervous system, manifesting itself—as all who have used the noxious weed will bear testimony—in Lassitude, Nervous Irritability, Water Brash, Dyspepsia, & many other disorders of a similar character.

THE TASTE RESTORATIVE TROCHES are designed to counteract these baneful influences, and have proved completely successful in a multitude of cases, and wherever used. Being harmless in themselves they exert a beneficial effect upon the entire system, restoring the Taste which has become vitiated or destroyed by great indulgence, completely removing the irritation and accompanying tickling sensation of the Throat which are always consequent upon the abstaining from the use of Tobacco, and by giving a health tone to the stomach invigorates the whole system.

Persons who are irascible and quarrelsome, their constitutions and shortening their lives, should use these Troches immediately and throw off the injurious and unpleasant habit of Tobacco chewing.

These Troches or Lozenges are put up in a convenient and portable form at the low price of 50 cents per box. A liberal discount to the trade.

Prepared solely by the undersigned to whom all orders should be addressed.

JAMES E. BOWERS, Druggist,
Cor. 2d and Race streets, Phila.
April 16, 1857. 1y.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Clearfield for the quarter ending March 31st, 1858.
L. Noston, Dr. John Cresswell, Mrs. Sidney Montgomery, Celestine Verro, John Low, John Livingston, Henry Lininger, Geo. Warnick, Mary Wines, James S. Ames, John Deers, John Grossnickel, Hiram R. Gerald, Harry W. Fisher, James S. Peters, Wm. Stewart, Dr. Stark, Mrs. Susan Sharsh, Miss Anna Humel, Miss Mary Huff, Amy Ann Soule, John Kuhn, foreign—Andrew Siegal, Smith Dinkland.
Ap. 7. C. D. WATSON P. M.

FREDERICK ARNOLD,
Merchant and Produce Dealer, Luthersburg, Clearfield county, Pa.
April 17, 1852.

THE Bible Society of Clearfield co. hereby gives notice that their books, namely, Bibles and Testaments, are deposited in the office of James Wrigley, Register and Recorder at Clearfield. The books are of various sizes and adapted to supply either private individuals or Sunday Schools at very cheap rates. Very substantial Bibles can be had as low as 25 cents a piece, and Testaments as low as 64 cents a piece.

The people of the county generally are also invited to leave with Mr. Wrigley any donation they may be pleased to make in aid of the funds of the Society.—Signed by order of the Executive Committee.
ALEX. McLEOD, Pres.

PLASTERING. The subscriber, having located himself in the borough of Clearfield would inform the public that he is prepared to do work in the above line, from plain to ornamental of any description in a workmanlike manner. Also whitewashing and repairing done in a neat manner and on reasonable terms.
EDWIN COOPER.
Clearfield, April 17, 1857. 1y.

PARK & McRELL.
CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH MAKERS. Shop on Fourth st., in H. E. Snyder's new building.
July 2, 1859.—y.

A LOT of rafting staves, and a set of window sash, 10 by 12, for sale by
F. H. McRELL & CO.

SCHOOL BOY DAYS.

BY F. W. A. SHULTZ.

Ah! well do I remember
My early school-boy days;
The tedious hours of study,
The welcome hour for plays;
The well contested spellings,
The smiles of playmates dear,
The treat the teacher gave us,
On the first day of the year.

With pockets full of candy
In glee we skipped about,
And wak'd the forest's echo,
With many a joyous shout;
As on the neighboring side hill,
A-sliding on the snow,
Full many an hour we squander'd
In days of long ago.

Sometimes we'd fight and quarrel,
Against the teacher's rule;
Oh! then, how we would "crotch it!"
When we'd go back to school!
But soon 'twas all forgotten,
Forgotten in an hour,
Much like a clap of thunder,
Or passing April shower.

Then in the summer weather,
With laughter-sparking eyes,
We wandered through the meadows,
To chase the butter-flies,
And hunt the speckled birds' nests,
Low in the grassy ground;
Oh, how we were delighted,
Whenever one we found.

And in the dim old forest,
Amid the sylvan pines,
To wreath the school-house windows,
We gathered verdant vines,
And blooming honey-suckles,
When we had time to spare,
To decorate the building,
While we were learning there.

Since that time I have travelled
The world's arena through;
Have seen a dozen elephants
And roaring lions too;
But memory still will wander
Through years of mist and haze
To lov'd associations
Of early school-boy days.
Curwensville, 1858.

For the Republican.
LINES WRITTEN TO THE PARENTS OF MAGGIE
E. FULLERTON.

The Lord his chastening rod hath sent,
Nor must you murmur or complain,
Thou' bereft of one you lov'd so well,
You hope to meet with her again.

You feel the loss you now sustain,
But bow submissive to his rod,
Your loss is his eternal gain;
She dwells forever with her God.

And while you dwell in tents below,
And often drop the silent tear,
She lives where trees immortal grow,
And streams that run divinely clear.

Dear "Maggie" plays on harps of gold
And strikes the richest notes of grace,
She feels the joys to earth unknown;
And views the Saviour face to face.

Then can you wish her back again,
To tread through this dark vale of tears,
Dear Maggie, no—with Jesus reign;
He's put an end to all thy fears.

JENNIE R. C.

Pennsville, May 5th, 1858.

MAJOR GENERAL P. F. SMITH.
The death of Persifer F. Smith, Major General in the United States Army, which took place at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on Monday last, the 17th, is an irreparable national loss. The news has occasioned us little surprise, while sharing in the general grief over such a dispensation.

General Smith had been in failing health for some years past. When we last met him we were startled at the great change in his appearance. The erect and hardy soldier whom we knew so well, and remembered so kindly, ten years before, could hardly be recognized in the attenuated frame and trembling movements of that human wreck. His indisposition during the Mexican war, aggravated by his late residence in Texas, at the head of the military division in that quarter of the Union, no doubt hastened his death. There was much in the history and character of General Smith interesting and exemplary.

Apart from his military genius, he was a true scholar, a good lawyer, an accomplished gentleman, and an upright man. The Evening Bulletin of yesterday contains a short and faithful sketch of his career, from which we copy as follows:

"General Smith was a worthy son of Pennsylvania, having been born in this city (Philadelphia), in 1798, so that he was in the 60th year of his age. He was a son of Jonathan Smith, whose father held an important public office in Chester county under the colonial government, and came to Philadelphia during the last century. The maternal grandfather of General Smith was Persifer Frazer, who was a lieutenant in the revolutionary army.

"After going through a collegiate course and graduating at Princeton, the subject of this notice studied law under the late Charles Chauncey, Esq. Upon his admission to practice he removed to New Orleans, where he resided, engaged in the duties of his profession, until the period of the Florida war, when he volunteered for service there, and served gallantly during two campaigns under General Gaines. It was here that his military talent was brought to the knowledge of General Taylor, and it was upon his recommendation that the Governor of Louisiana gave to him the command of the Louisiana volunteers for service in the war with Mexico. He served under General Taylor in the campaign of the Rio Grande.

"In May, 1846, while in Mexico, he was appointed Colonel of the Rifle Regiment that was raised for the war, and for his services at the siege and capture of Monterrey he was brevetted Brigadier-General. He was subsequently ordered to join General

Scott, and commanded a brigade on the memorable march from Vera Cruz the city of Mexico, taking a prominent part in the most important battles.

"At Contreras he rendered efficient service. General Scott in his official report, stating that he closely directed the whole attack in front with his habitual coolness and ability. At Chapultepec also he was prominently engaged, as also in the final struggle at the city gates. General Scott in his reference to the Belen Gate affair, again describes General Smith as 'cool, unembarrassed and ready,' and these were distinguishing traits of his military character.

"After the war was over, Gen. Smith who had been promoted to the rank of Major General by Breve, for his services at Contreras, was ordered to California, to the command of that military department.—Subsequently he held a similar command in Texas. In 1855 he was ordered to Kansas, where he has remained in command until quite recently, when he was appointed to the command of the expedition to Utah."

We have no desire to be acquainted with the bachelor who perpetrated the following:

"Nature, impartial in her ends,
When she made man the strongest,
In justice then to make amends,
Made woman's tongue the longest."

AN ITEM FOR THE LADIES.—It is stated that a most extraordinary custom prevails among the Virezes, a powerful tribe occupying an extensive district in Cabul, among the mountains between Persia and India. The women choose their husbands and not the husbands their wives. If a woman be pleased with a man, she sends the drummer of the camp to pin a handkerchief to his cap with a pin which she had used to fasten her hair. The man is obliged to marry her if he can pay her price to her father.

Two young persons desired to marry; but the girl's mother wouldn't consent, and she being of age, the gentleman sued out a writ of habeas corpus, and the mother was compelled to bring the daughter into court. The judge asked the girl if she wanted to marry Smith. She said "Yes," and he married them.

GOOD TASTE IN DRESS.—A young lady in one of the leading circles at Washington, was complimented by a gentleman on the simplicity and good taste of her dress, at an evening party. She replied "I am glad you like my dress; it cost just eleven dollars, and I made every stitch of it myself." When our young ladies pride themselves upon the home manufacture and cheapness of their attire, instead of the expensiveness and foreign importation, we shall have fewer broken families.

A FIGHT WITH GRASSHOPPERS.—The Gonzales (Texas) Inquirer has an amusing account of the invasion of that city by grasshoppers, and the attempt of the citizens to repel the intruders:

Every body turned out—men, women and children, white and black, little niggers and chickens, editors and devils—every body with 'fire and sword,' brushes and brooms, blankets and buckets, carried on the deadly conflict, but to no avail; the hoppers hopped on, and the defending forces were obliged to beat an inglorious retreat, leaving the barbarians in possession of the conquered city.

TECHNICAL WORDS.—In reading we frequently come across words with which we are unacquainted, and which are necessary to give us a full idea of the subject. To obviate this difficulty, we give a definition of some of the more common words:

A firkin of butter, 56 lbs.—A sack of coal, 224 do.—A truss of straw, 35 do.—A stave of hemp, 32 do.—A sack of flour, 280 do.—A quintal, 100 do.—A piglet of steel, 120 do.—A truss of hay, 56 do.—A bush, 80 bushels.—A kilderkin, 18 gallons.—A barrel, 36 do.—A hoghead, 54 do.—A puncheon, 84 do.

English prices current often speak of the price of wheat "per quarter" to reduce this to barrels, multiply the price by seven, and divide by twelve, and it will give the price, at the same rate, by the barrel. Thus, if wheat is quoted at 56 shillings a quarter, multiply 56 by 7, and divide by 12, and it gives the price, 32 shillings 8 pence a barrel.

Go Back to the Plow.
Did it ever occur to political theorists, that this universal Yankee nation was given to trafficking to an excess almost startling? The lists of one of the mercantile agencies of New York exhibit the astonishing fact, that there are 204,061 traders of all kinds in the United States.—What an army of "storekeepers." Dividing the trade of our twenty-five millions equally among these traders, and there are 123 to each man, woman and child, or about twenty-five families. What can show more strikingly the great excess of attention bestowed upon traffic.—All these men cannot live honestly by their business, and they do not. Half of them fail, and are succeeded by others, who go the same round and come to the same end. If the other half live, it can only be by exorbitant profits on the articles passing through their hands, constituting a system of legalized robbery of the producers and consumers of the community. Every article of food and drink and apparel is burdened with a heavy tax to support this vast army of traders. They eat up the substance of the land, and like Pharaoh's lean kine, they still continue lean and ravenous.

If about three-fourths of this class would devote themselves to some productive labor, the country would become richer by several millions every year, the means of living would be sold for an honest price, and labor would not be cheated out of its just rewards. Let the crowd who are eagerly rushing into traf-

fic, hoping to become quickly rich by its uncertain gains, return to the plow, the anvil and the plane, and they will attain a true prosperity, and give the rest of the community a chance to live also. If anybody is anxious to know what the exact gain will be of reducing trade to reasonable limits, let him estimate what it now costs the 25 families to support each trader and his family, and then allow 1000 families to each trader and calculate the difference. It is a simple operation in arithmetic. Let us have a reduction in the great army of traffickers. We cannot all live by trading with each other. Let us go back to the plow, for the wealth must be created before it can be accumulated.

The West.

Caleb Cushing, in his late speech at Boston, paid the following eloquent and striking tribute to the west: "Jealousy of the South! Such may be my theme, if the demon of sectionalism had so far possessed itself of me. I should not strive to draw the attention of Massachusetts away from the only real danger of a sectional nature which threatens, and to fasten her attention to an imaginary one. Not by competitively small section of the Union laying between Mason & Dixon's line and the Gulf of Mexico is the scepter of the power in this Union to be held hereafter, but by those vast regions of the West, State after State stretching out like star beyond star in the blue depths of the firmament far away to the shores of the Pacific. What is the power of the old Thirteen, North or South, compared with that of the mighty West? There is the seat of Empire, and there is the land of imperial power. Tell me not of the perils of the slave power and the encroachments of the South, Massachusetts and South Carolina will together be but as clay in the fingers of the power when the great West shall stretch forth its arm of power, as ere long it will, to command the destiny of the Union."

Pacific Railroad.

The last number of the Omaha Times, breaks ground in favor of organizing a company for, and of taking preliminary steps towards the construction of a Railroad from Omaha City, up the valley of the Platte, to Fort Kearney, a distance of 280 miles. It deems this course advisable, because of the postponement, till next December, by Congress, of the bill making provisions for the construction of the Pacific Railroad. It also expresses a belief that nothing will ever be done by Congress to aid this work, until private enterprise makes a commencement—therefore, it is in favor of immediate action on the part of the people of the Territory, in the hope, that if work is commenced in earnest, by private enterprise, Government will be no idle and uninterested spectator, but will step forward at once, and extend its aid in furtherance of its vigorous prosecution to completion. The object is an eminently worthy one—the reasoning of the Times is plausible and will admit of a speedy test, it strikes us, that in calculating the results to follow such action—it would be well to remember that old saw, which drily advises producers of poultry, to postpone the census of their juvenile fowls, till the period of incubation has fully terminated.

Daring Adventure.

A reckless dare devil named Sellers made a balloon ascension from Dayton, Ohio, the other day. Instead of a silk balloon, properly rigged and arranged for the trip, he had provided a huge muslin concern, coated with glue and "white-washed" with yellow ochre, in size and shape very much resembling the canvas under which the small showmen on the outskirts of the circus exhibit fat women and big snakes. It was to be set afloat by building a fire under it, and inflating it caught fire, but he finally went off, rising at least a mile high. After being at this height for a brief period, the rent in the balloon allowing the rarified air to escape rapidly, he began his perilous descent, which was nearly as rapid as he had traveled upward. At one time he was in danger of a cold bath in the well-swollen Miami, but a current of wind struck him, and he came down safely in a marsh about a mile from the starting point. Altogether, it being his first attempt to get heaven-ward, and in such a frail vessel, it was the most foolish and reckless adventure that we have heard of for many a day.

The Burning Mountain.

As it is generally known, there is a vein of coal located above water level in the Broad Mountain, about seven miles from this borough and near Heckscherville, which for twenty-one years has been on fire. The vein, which contains excellent white ash coal, is some forty feet in thickness. The origin of the fire is attributed to a couple of miners who having some work to perform in the drift in the depth of winter, built a fire—they being cold—in the gangway. The flames destroyed the top timber, were carried by a strong current, rapidly along the passage, and the fire communicated to the coal, all subsequent efforts to extinguish it were ineffectual. The men were cut off from escape, and were, undoubtedly, suffocated to death. Their remains was never found. A few days since we ascended the mountain at the spot of the fire, and were much interested in examining the effect of the fire on the surface. The course of it is from west to east, and were the vein in the nearest surface the ground is for the space of several hundred feet, sunken into deep pits, and while the stones exhibit evidence of having been exposed to the action of intense heat, every vestige of vegetation has been blasted. It is a desert trace in the midst of smiling fertility. The ground in some places was almost too warm for the hand to rest upon it, while

steam, heated by the internal fire, rose from every pore. The fire has evidently extended several hundred yards from the place it originated, and finds vent and air to continue its progress, at the rate to which we have alluded. A score of years has passed, still it burns, and it will burn until further fuel is denied the element.

Thousands of tons of coal have undoubtedly been consumed, and thousands of tons may feed the fire, before it is checked.—Miners Journal, Pottsville Pa.

SOME UNIFORM.

The Norfolk folks are poking deliberate fun at the new army uniform, vide the following which we clip from the Norfolk Argus:

Editors Southern Argus:
Having received from Washington, through the kindness of my friend, Mr. Esalmsinger, a copy of the recent order establishing a new uniform for the U. S. Army, I beg leave to present you a copy for the wonder and edification of your numerous military readers. The good taste displayed in its selection is eminently characteristic of the inventor, and it is to be hoped that new companies forming in this section of Virginia, will show their appreciation of the uniform by adopting it *en con*, and with the utmost promptitude.

1. *Hat*.—To be made of soft felt, buttoned colored, 3 feet 9 inches high, and tapering to a point. The front to be ornamented with a gilt wooden spread eagle, 10 inches in diameter, holding in his beak a scroll containing the name of the soldier, his age, and a small and concise history of his parentage and relations. The rim to extend in front in a horizontal position 4 feet 6 inches, supported by two pieces of 2x3 scantling, firmly banded against the shoulders. The rim in the rear forms a sack hanging against the back, which is to contain a girdon, bottle, frying pan, pipes, tobacco, and other necessities.

2. *Pompons*.—It being well to unite utility with ornaments the pompons will be as follows: For cavalry and dragoons, *ripe orange*; for artillery, *apples*; and for infantry, *fish balls*. The Generals and staff will wear *pickled mangoes*. The weary soldier will thus be able to find a little grateful refreshment on the march by sucking or nibbling at his pompon. Pompons will be supplied every morning in a fresh condition by the Commissioners of Subsistence.

3. *Shoulder Straps*.—To be hair and clothes brushes as per pattern. When not on duty the soldier can employ his ornaments to great advantage on his own person or the clothing of his officers.

4. *Jackets*.—To be made of three-ply carpeting, of a light and pleasing pattern, the bodies to be red for artillery, blue for infantry, and deep green for recruits and brevet 2d lieutenants. To be fastened up the back with hooks and eyes, which arrangement is calculated to exercise the soldier's patience and make him a better and worthier man.

5. *Buttons*.—To be tin plates and cups, four of each, ornamented with a bust of General Washington holding a handkerchief to his eyes. These buttons are to be attached to a hook, so as readily to be removed for the soldier's repast.

6. *Pantaloon*.—Of duck or drilling, with a flannel stripe down the side, going clear around the leg. The stripe to be red for artillery, blue for the infantry, and sky blue pink for the dragoons.

On the seat is to be firmly affixed a brazen star, with a strong brass hook protruding from its centre, on which may be hung the camp kettle and lighter articles of the soldier's baggage.

The advantage that this hook possesses in doing away with the objectionable practice of "bucking," must be evident to all. By hitching it to a strong staple in a wall the soldier is effectually secured without doing that violence to his feelings that the passage of a stick between his legs is calculated to occasion. The dragoons can have their hooks attached to a staple in the cantle of the saddle which will give them a secure seat, and make them the most fearless horsemen in the world.

Three ostrich plumes, red white and blue, will surmount the star, thus securing to the soldier a brilliant end, under any and every circumstance.

Shoes.—Of the ankle or Jefferson kind, with a likeness of Jefferson worked in worsted on each foot, and red heels.

This includes the main portions of the uniform, which I believe to be entirely correct; should there be found some difference between this and the original order, I doubt not this will prove the more sensible and acceptable of the two.

With great respect, your ob't serv't.
DENNIS O. POELEDLOC.

Late Surgeon Old Point Light Mule Battery.

WHAT JEWS CAN DO BESIDES MAKE MONEY.—Who composed "Ill Barbiere?" Rossini—a Jew! Who is there that admires not the heart-stirring music of the "Huguenots" and the "prophete?" the composer is Meyerbeer—a Jew! Who has not been spell-bound by the sorcery of "Die Judin?" by Halevy—a Jew! Who that at Munich, has stood before the weeping Koningsparke, whose harp silently hung on the willows by the waters of Babylon, but has confessed the hand of a master in that all but matchless picture? The artist is Bendemann—a Jew! Who has not heard of the able and free-spoken apostle of liberty, Boerne—a Jew! Who has not been enchanted with the beautiful fictions of lyric poetry, and charmed with the graceful melodies, so to speak, of one of Israel's sweetest singers, Heine, a Jew! Who has not listened with breathless ecstasy to the melting music of the "Midsummer Night's Dream?" Who has not wept with "Elijah," prayed with "Paul," and triumphed with "Stephen?" Do you ask who created those wondrous harmonies? Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy! who also, that I must so write it, was a Jew!

Terrific Storm at the West.

[From the Chicago Tribune, May 15.]

The gale on Thursday evening was, in some portions of the State, of unprecedented violence. It covered a large extent of territory, and everywhere its track is marked with painful damage to property, and perhaps, as further intelligence will show, loss of life. It seems to have crossed the Mississippi, near Oquawka, and to have extended eastward, at least as far as McLean county, where we hear of some of its disastrous effects. In the West there was much hail accompanying the wind, and everywhere a great fall of rain. We hear that at Lexington, on the line of the St. Louis, Alton and Chicago Road, the storm was terrific. In a letter before we are told of its freaks with the up-train and our informant says that nearly every house in the village was unroofed or blown down. The air was loaded with the wreck which was made; the heavens were black with the clouds which were pouring out destruction, and more than one who was there felt that the end of all things was at hand. If Lexington has escaped without great loss of life, the fact is most wonderful of all.

At this point there was a copious rain, and some thunder and lightning; but nothing to indicate the destruction going on elsewhere. The evening steamer left port as usual, and though the gale was high, it was not unusual. Later in the evening the wind increased, but before 10 o'clock all was still again.

We learn from a passenger on board the train from St. Louis, that great damage was done by the tornado at the junction of the Peoria and Oquawka roads with the St. Louis, Alton and Chicago Railroads.—Both station houses were unroofed, five or six empty freight cars were blown off the track, dwelling houses unroofed, moved bodily twenty or thirty feet, or entirely demolished, and yet, amidst all this widespread disaster, he could learn of no one severely injured.

From one of our citizens who was in Peoria at the time, we learn the following particulars of the ravages of the great storm at that place. The hurricane struck the city at about five o'clock in the evening. In the twinkling of an eye, fifteen or twenty houses were unroofed every church spire in the city was blown down, three canal boats loaded with lumber, and the steamer Olin, with twenty-one passengers on board, made a complete wreck, her cabin being blown entirely away. And what seems really miraculous, is the fact that but one life was lost in all this furious disorganization of matter and utter demolition of structures. It is said that a little child was lost from off the wrecked steamer. The lumber in the yards was blown all over the city, the gas lamps were all blown down, and the signs were sent flying in every direction; windows and gable ends were smashed in, whole trains of cars were blown off the track, and the beautiful College building upon the bluff utterly demolished. Our informant was obliged to take refuge in the Court House Square, to avoid the general destruction which threatened the city, and to escape the flying signs, boards, boxes, and other missiles with which the air was filled.

The storm was severe along the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad. At Galesburg it was terrible. The engine house of the Railroad Company and two churches just completed, were blown down, and a number of dwelling-houses were unroofed. Three cars standing on the track were blown off and turned upside down. The amount of the damage at Galesburg is estimated at \$40,000.—No lives were lost.

Two steam mills were ruined at Oquawka and ten houses unroofed, besides other damage done. Damages estimated at from \$10,000 to \$15,000. So far as ascertained, no lives were lost.

At Galva, a large two story dwelling house was rendered a complete ruin; a portion of Mr. Babcock's dwelling was blown down. Nearly all the out-houses in the village were upset. The wind carried large boxes, lumber, barrels, &c., into the air, as if they were paper. A large church was moved from its foundation about a foot. The storm raged hardest between 6 and 7 o'clock.

At Mendota the storm was also furious, and when in progress the railroad engine house caught fire and was consumed, together with the locomotive Rocket.

We hear of much damage done in the country, but with the above exceptions have no particulars.

While this severe gale was raging, the rain and hail poured down a perfect sheet. It was truly terrific.

Governor Blacksnake, an ancient Indian of one hundred and sixteen winters, lives about six miles from Randolph, Catt county. He was an Indian scout during the Revolution, and wears a silver medal given to him by Washington. The old "brave" is very feeble and nearly blind and bedridden. It is stated that he once bore despatches from the Reservation, where he no resides, to Buffalo, N. Y., a distance of sixty-nine miles, going and returning in one day.

The fruit promises well in the west generally. It is also promising here.

"I say Sambo, can you answer dis conundrum? Supposin' I gib you a bottle ob whiskey shut wid a cork, how would you get de whiskey out widout pullin' de cork or breakin' de bottle?" "I gibs dat up." "Why push de cork in. Yah, yah!"

Rather than go to law for your coat, give up your waistcoat also, for you will meet likely lose that much by going to law, even if successful.